

Drip On My Dresser

Yung Gravy

(We packin' Diamond Pistols)
Ayy, bang, bang, bang, bang
Bang, bang
Baby, I got a lotta

Water all over my dresser (All over my dresser)
But I ain't spill nothin', I just be fuckin' finessin' (I'm finessin', bang)
Ayy, water all over my dresser (My dresser)
But I ain't spill shit, I just be fuckin' finessin' (I'm finessin')
Lil' Juice, Lil' Sauce, Lil' Dresser, no finessin'
Couple lighters, couple keys to the Tesla on my dresser (Yah, yah-yah)
And your bitch, she undressin' (Bang, bang, bang)
Take a sip, that's that drip on my dresser (Whoa)

Backseat action, riverside relaxin'
I feel like TLC the way I'm splashin' (Whoa)
Drippin' passion, wristwatch Alaskan
I feel like Project Pat the way I'm passin' this

Blunt to my lips, one for them kids
That turn on this song in everybody's whip
Blunt to my lips, one for your bitch
Give me some top, and then I'm gon' dip (Fuckin' dip, baby)

Ayy, I'm out here with my dawg, fuckin' Sosa, baby
Show 'em what it is (Bang, bang)
Bang, bang, bang, bang

She say, "Hola," I say, "Hello" (Bang)
I need mula, I need pesos (Bang, bang)
I've been with the shits from the get-go
Whoop your ass but I seen geckos (Bang, bang, bang)
Girl, I was pullin' you, damn, don't let go
All the car hoes talkin' bout XO
Roof, roof, bitch, take me to Petco
I'm a dawg but y'all can't let go
In the same car as Bruce Wayne (Bruce Wayne)
I got as many chains as 2 Chainz (2 Chainz)
Couldn't even come out to play
Why the fuck you in the game?
Disappear just like David Blaine
On a bitch if she actin' lame
Chop the head off of your body
Then go to the range and practice my aim (Bitch)

Water all over my dresser (All over my dresser)
But I ain't spill nothin', I just be fuckin' finessin' (I'm finessin', whoa)
Water, ayy, water all over my dresser (My dresser)
But I ain't spill shit, I just be fuckin' finessin' (I'm finessin')
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Give me some top, and then I'm gon' dip

Drip on my dresser, baby
You know what I'm fuckin' sayin', baby
We got diamonds, garments, silk, velvet, wristwork
We in a Lambo' up in the front
And it's gigglin' like it's Elmo
We hit you upside your head
'Cause my hand just wanna say hello
We'll roll your ass up in a blunt (Yeah)
That's that mid you ain't in, though
I've been thinkin' 'bout robbin' a truck
Wiz Khalifa, Black and Yellow